

IT WOULD HELP SOME ON MOVING DAY, THIS "BIRD-CAGE" EARRING FASHION



London, England.—You might think it was the worried housewife with visions of May day moving before her that invented the "bird cage" earrings. But it wasn't, though there's no knowing how soon she'll adopt this convenient way of transporting her pet canary.

The cute little cage was invented by a cute little jeweler for the special benefit of "the fool and her money," the woman who likes to be "different." There are lots of them in London, and, though the "bird cages" sell for \$500 each they are quite the rage in smart society.

ROCKIN' LITTLE BROTHER TO SLEEP

BY H. M. COCHRAN

Little sister, you kindly will turn
down the light,

'Cause I'm rockin' the baby to
sleep.

The dear little fellow should rest well
tonight,

So everyone quiet must keep.

He has just had his bottle, he's snug-
glin' tight,

His eyelids are heavy as lead.

The sandman may come and he'll
stay through the night,

To rest up the tiny tot's head.

I have sung rockabye 'till my throat
has grown sore.

I've exhausted the tunes that I
know.

But I'm willing to warble for several
hours more,

If only to sleep he will go.

He lifts up his eyelids, his little eyes
roll,

He smiles every minute or so.

That's a good sign of colic, so I have
been told,

So he's going to have colic, I know.

Little sister, please get me his medi-
cine quick.

It will settle his tummy, they say.

And you know we don't want the
child to be sick,

He's been feeling so lively today.

Now he's breathing quite steady, the
smile's gone away,

And so has the colic I dread.

If sister will fix things and do as I say,
We will put little brother to bed.